Hampton P. Fulmer

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
SOUTH CAROLINA

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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U. S. 79th Cong., 1st sess.,

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Hampton Pitts Fulmer

Llate a Representative from
South Carolina

Seventy-ninth Congress
First Session

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Biography

HAMPTON PITTS FULMER was born near Springfield, Orangeburg County, S. C., June 23, 1875; attended the public schools, and was graduated from Massey's Business College, Columbus, Ga., in 1897; engaged in agricultural and mercantile pursuits in Norway, S. C.; also engaged in banking; member of the State house of representatives 1917–20; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-seventh and to the eleven succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1921, until his death; had been nominated for reelection to the Seventy-ninth Congress; died in Washington, D. C., October 19, 1944; interment in Memorial Park Cemetery, Orangeburg, S. C.

In the House of Representatives

FRIDAY, *April 27, 1945.*

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 234.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 23d day of May 1945, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-ninth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Navy Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Acting Chaplain, Dr. Bernard Braskamp

Solo, There's a Beautiful Land on High (by Taylor).....
Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
Hon. Frances P. Bolton, Representative from the
State of Ohio, accompanist

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Acting Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. Alfred L. Bulwinkle
Representative from the State of North Carolina

Solo, Open the Gates of the Temple (by Knapp).Hon. Harve Tibbott
Hon. Frances P. Bolton, accompanist

Address.....Hon. Paul Cunningham
Representative from the State of Iowa

Taps.....Francis Dale Stevens
Musician, first class, United States Navy

Benediction.....The Acting Chaplain

Hampton Pitts Fulmer

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 23, 1945.*

The SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House Resolution 234, the Chair declares the House to be in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials.

Accordingly the House stood in recess to meet at the call of the Speaker.

The Members of the House rose and stood while the relatives of the deceased Members were escorted to seats in the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Acting Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp:

Most merciful and gracious God, who art found by those who truly seek Thee, known by those who love, and seen by all whose hearts are pure, we pray that this hour of high and holy memory may be full of blessedness unto our souls. To Thy name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we shall ascribe all the praise. Amen.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, sang There's a Beautiful Land on High.

The ACTING CHAPLAIN. The Scripture readings, which are taken from the Old and New Testaments, have been written for our consolation and our comfort.

Psalm 85: "I will hear what God the Lord will say, for He will speak peace unto His people and to His saints."

Psalm 90: "Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Psalm 23: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

"He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

Then from the New Testament these gracious words which came from the lips of our blessed Lord:

John 14: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

In St. Paul's great chapter on the resurrection, the fifteenth of First Corinthians we find these words:

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept

"For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

"For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

May God add His blessing to these readings from His holy word.

"Death is only an old door,
Set in a garden wall.
On quiet hinges, it gives at dusk
When the thrushes call.

"Along the lintel are green leaves,
Beyond, the light lies still.
Very willing and weary feet
Go over that sill.

"There is nothing to trouble any heart,
Nothing to hurt at all.
Death is only an old door
In a garden wall."

O Thou who wert the God of our fathers, we rejoice that Thou art also the God of their succeeding generations. Through Thy word Thou hast spoken and in our own hearts Thy voice has been heard. Thou art the author and disposer of human life, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return.

We thank Thee for Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little while upon this earth and who now dwell with Thee in heavenly blessedness, having received as the reward of their faith and their fidelity the salvation of their souls.

We rejoice that whatever was beautiful in their life, in Thy sight and in our sight, abides forever. They sought to serve their generations according to Thy holy will and were

numbered among those who do justly, who love mercy, and who walk humbly with the Lord. We have not said farewell, but only goodnight, hoping on some blessed morn to meet and dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

We pray that Thou wilt bless all who have been called upon to mourn the loss of loved ones. Sustain them by Thy grace for Thou art the support of the weary and the consolation of the sorrowing. May they yield themselves without murmur or complaint and in due resignation to the dispensations of Thy providence for Thou dost give and Thou dost take away, and blessed is Thy name forevermore. May they avail themselves of the eternal companionship of the Christ and have within their hearts that peace which the world cannot give and which the world cannot take away.

We pray that Thou wilt also so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. May we carry on in faith and in faithfulness. Hear us in the name of the Christ, our risen Lord. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

ELLISON DURANT SMITH, a Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born August 1, 1866; merchant; farmer; student Stewart's School, Charleston, and the University of South Carolina; graduate of Wofford College in 1899; member of the State house of representatives, 1896–1900; field agent and general organizer in the cotton protective movement, 1905–08; elected to the United States Senate, 1908 and five suceeding terms; died November 17, 1944

FRANCIS THOMAS MALONEY, a Senator from the State of Connecticut: Born March 31, 1894; seaman; businessman; student public and parochial schools; newspaper reporter, 1914–21; served in the United States Navy 1917 and 1918; mayor of Meriden, 1929–33; Member of the House of Representatives Seventy-third Congress; elected to the United States Senate, 1934 and 1940; died January 16, 1945.

JOHN MOSES, a Senator from the State of North Dakota: Born June 12, 1885; farmer; banker; lawyer; graduate of Junior Col-

lege, Oslo, Norway, and of the law school of the University of North Dakota; secretary, State Teachers College, Valley City, 1911–13; State's attorney of Mercer County, 1919–23, 1927–33; elected Governor of North Dakota, 1938, 1940, and 1942; elected United States Senator 1944; died March 3, 1945.

HAMPTON PITTS FULMER, Second Congressional District of South Carolina: Born June 23, 1875; farmer; merchant; banker; graduate Massey's Business College, Columbus, Ga., 1897; member of the State house of representatives, 1917–20; Member of the Sixty-seventh and 11 succeeding Congresses; died October 19, 1944.

JAMES FRANCIS O'CONNOR, Second Congressional District of Montana: Born May 7, 1879; lawyer; rancher; banker; graduate in law, University of Nebraska, 1904; judge of the sixth judicial district of Montana, 1912; member State house of representatives, 1917–18, serving as speaker; Member of the Seventy-fifth and four succeeding Congresses; died January 15, 1945.

JAMES VANDAVEER HEIDINGER, Twenty-fourth Congressional District of Illinois; Born July 17, 1882; teacher; lawyer; student Northern Illinois Normal School and Valparaiso University; graduate, Northern Illinois College of Law, 1908; county judge of Wayne County, 1914–26; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Kansas City, Mo., 1928; Member of the Seventy-seventh and two succeeding Congresses; died March 22, 1945.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Duane Bender, a page of the House of Representatives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bulwinkle].

Hon. ALFRED L. BULWINKLE, a Representative from the State of North Carolina, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ALFRED L. BULWINKLE

Mr. Speaker, since the last memorial services were held in the House of Representatives, just about a year ago, divine providence called six of our close friends and colleagues into eternity:

Senator ELLISON D. SMITH, of South Carolina.
Senator FRANCIS T. MALONEY, of Connecticut.
Senator JOHN MOSES, of North Dakota.
Representative HAMPTON P. FULMER, of South Carolina.
Representative FRANCIS O'CONNOR, of Montana.
Representative JAMES V. HEIDINGER, of Illinois.

Words are inadequate to fully express, on occasions of this kind, the thoughts and emotions we feel. When one is associated day after day and year after year with friends who become very near and dear to you—friends whom you admired and respected—it is difficult to use words which fully and completely express sorrow at the loss that is suffered.

Realizing this, and everyone here knowing this, may it not be said that we, the Members of the House of Representatives, who are assembled here today, cherish and honor the memory of our colleagues who have gone to meet their Maker.

The comradeship which exists on Capitol Hill between Members has few parallels in life. Whether a man is here just a short time or for many sessions, each one soon learns to know the other and to love and admire him, and respect the sterling qualities of character and devotion to duty which he possesses. You cannot associate with men in legislative work from time to time in the committees, or in the cloakroom, or on the floor of the House, and not make friends. On the questions that arise, differences of opinions may exist. Even heated debate may be engaged in, but regardless of these differences, or the words that may be used in debate, the ability, honesty, and sincerity of another Member is respected and admired. There is no better place to judge another, and it may be truly said that the Congress of the United States is a proving or testing ground for men.

Homage to the memory of these Members of the Senate and the House of Representatives is paid today by their colleagues in this service. Each one of the living recognized in those that we pay tribute to, as exemplified by their lives

and their daily work, their faithful service to the Republic and their States, that they were true public servants and noble American citizens who gave their all for their country in one of the most critical periods of history.

The war and the preparation for national defense prior to Pearl Harbor caused the enactment of legislation which was broad in its scope and carried with it tremendous potentialities for mankind—both in the United States and the world. Every legislator knew the results which would follow the proposed legislation which was to be considered. Every legislator knew the responsibility which he had to assume, and the duties, burdens, and sorrows which would have to be endured by his constituency. These colleagues of ours may not have agreed with all that was proposed, but they and their fellow Members met the situation bravely as men would meet it.

The war came—the greatest in history—brutal, savage, worse than any war that one could read of in the Dark Ages. Every man and woman in the Congress knew that civilization was at stake the world over and that the freedom of liberty-loving people everywhere was threatened by the domination of the dictators.

Without faltering, the Congress met the issues. It was theirs to initiate and pass the legislation calling the men and women of the United States into the armed forces to serve in the uttermost parts of the earth, on the sea, under the sea, on land, and in the air. Knowing full well the casualties that would inevitably result from war, this of itself weighed heavily upon the mind and heart of each. Measures were proposed and passed changing the country over from a peacetime status to a wartime status—production in every line was necessary, whether in the fields, in the factories, or the manufacture of military and naval equipment. As a result of these laws, it can well be said that never in the history of mankind has any one nation accomplished so much in so short a time.

When our large Army, Navy, and Air Force went into action on many fields of battle, victory came. Since the last memorial services were held, the forces of nazism have been defeated, crushed, and it is hoped forever annihilated. Today, Europe as well as the world, with the exception of Japan, is freed from fascism and nazism. Day after day our forces in the Pacific have defeated the treacherous, barbarous, and uncivilized Japanese, time and time again. The prayers and the hopes of the people of the Nation are for an early victory—a complete and smashing victory on the Asiatic front and the Pacific.

These victories, magnificent and glorious as they are, were not won without the loss of many lives. Day by day the casualty lists are seen by each Member. These lives that are lost, and the sacrifices that are made, cannot but leave scars upon the mind of each representative of the people.

Standing before this historic desk, paying allegiance to the memory of the deceased Members of the Congress, I feel the presence of another public servant who was a casualty of the war. Without effort, one can visualize President Roosevelt standing here and addressing the joint sessions of Congress as was done on numerous occasions in connection with the war, and the war effort, or when delivering an address upon the state of the Nation. During all of these weary, heart-rending years, heavy obligations were exacted of him. Burdens were placed upon him that no one else could aid in carrying. With a courage and a devotion to duty, and a love of country never surpassed in the pages of history by any executive, or ruler, he met the responsibilities and never shrunk from them. The Nation was taken into his confidence, and in this Chamber at an early date he warned of dangers from across the seas. The powerful and mighty German Army could not be defeated unless the freedom-loving nations could be united, and it was his successful efforts which welded these nations into the United Nations and assured the victories which have, are now, and will come to pass in all

theaters of operation. In addition to the objective of victory, he had another magnificent objective always in mind: Even as nations were united to defeat the tyrants who had brought on a terrible war—so nations could be united together to preserve the peace in order that the world would be freed from the curse of war. This was, and is, evidenced by conference after conference, commencing with the Atlantic Charter, and culminating in the San Francisco Conference which is now in progress. May the final achievement of the San Francisco Conference meet fully the requirements of a civilized world, and his magnificent objective.

Somehow today, in some way, which cannot be described, the influence and lives of our former President and our colleagues, and those who have made the supreme sacrifice in the armed services seem to be very near. If this is true, and I think that it is, then may not we, the living, holding places of trust and confidence, honored by our fellow countrymen, dedicate and rededicate our lives to the service of the Nation? At this time, it must be remembered that our armed forces must have an early, full, complete, and decisive victory in the Pacific and in Asia over our enemy. Even now, and when victory is achieved, many far-reaching and important laws will have to be enacted—reconstruction, of itself, will entail much legislation. Many vexatious questions will arise from time to time for the Congress to settle. New responsibilities will be placed upon each and every Member. Legislation must be deliberated, devoid of partisanship, devoid of sectionalism, and devoid of selfish interest, and be placed upon the statute books for the benefit of all. Each legislator must efficiently, honestly, and courageously meet any situation which may arise. Thus, if so met, then in the United States, there will be nothing to fear.

Clearly the part that this, and each succeeding Congress, has to play is to aid in every way possible in bringing about a just and lasting peace in order that those who have been sacrificed upon the Nation's altar, may not have fought for

a lost cause. "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget—lest we forget."

"They died in vain." Will that be said of the soldiers of this war? It was said of those of our armed forces who died during 1917 and 1918 that they "died in vain." The Seventy-ninth Congress, and each succeeding Congress will not, with the help of God, permit it to be said of those who suffered disabilities or gave their lives in this terrible conflict.

Search wherever you will for more appropriate words to be used in this memorial service, but it is doubtful if there can be found more proper quotations than those from the Second Inaugural Address of President Lincoln, delivered from the east front of the Capitol, 80 years ago. These should be repeated again and again:

> Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away.

> With malice toward none, with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, sang Open the Gates of the Temple.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Cunningham].

Hon. PAUL CUNNINGHAM, a Representative from the State of Iowa, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. PAUL CUNNINGHAM

Mr. Speaker, when we assemble to pay tribute to our departed and honored colleagues, it is always a solemn occasion. It is a sad time for all of us, including the relatives of those who have passed to the Great Beyond during the last 12 months.

In another sense, it is not a solemn occasion, nor is it a sad day; rather it is a time of love and sweet remembrance, because we know "They are not dead, they are just away." No, we believe they are now among those who are preparing a place for us so all will be ready when the day comes for a happy reunion. "O Death, where is thy sting? Death is swallowed up in victory." Death is but the place at which the little stream of life merges into the ocean of eternity. Death is but the turning point in the endless path of existence.

Were we to believe otherwise, then this sad but sweet occasion would be but a hollow mockery and our tears of love, coupled with the fragrance of sweet remembrance, would be only dust and ashes. Milton has said, "Death is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity." No, we are not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow, but rather to plant a few flowers in the fertile soil of our faith in a blessed immortality. Our dear departed colleagues would not have it otherwise.

At such a time, regardless of race, color, or belief, there are few, if any, who do not cling to a definite confidence that death is not the end, but only another, a greater and more wonderful, beginning. Although it is a graduation from the toils, joys, worries, and sorrows of this world, it is also the commencement of a fuller and more beautiful life. Yes, they have gone to another world, the beauty and solemnity of which is not given mortal man to understand, yet we definitely feel and know that all is well.

Some years ago I read an article which told of the experience of an American missionary in Africa. He had made friends with a savage tribe, the chief of which had just died. The tribal custom required that the personal servants of the chief be put to death on a certain day, amidst feasting and rejoicing. The missionary was invited to attend and did. Just before the torch was applied to the fagots at the stake of the chief's head servant, the chief's son walked over and spoke to him. The missionary saw the happy smile that

came to the servant's face when he nodded in reply. Later, the missionary inquired of the chief's son what he had said to the servant just before he was put to death and the answer was, "I told him to tell my father the canoe he gave me just before he died is a good one and he said he would." These primitive people had no doubt but that death opens the door to a life beyond. A belief in immortality that extends to savage tribes is one that gives to those here assembled a serene peace on this sad day that passeth all understanding.

As Bacon said, "It is as natural to man to die as to be born." The evidences coming out of this war, now so near a victorious end, are legion that the veil, separating this life from the next and our departed loved ones from those of us left behind, is very thin. "Each departed friend is a magnet that attracts us to the next world."

Certain as we are that this is not the end, but only the beginning for our departed colleagues and loved ones, equally certain is the fact that all, rich and poor, high and low, must answer the call sooner or later—certain is this fact—time only is the uncertain equation.

As mortal men they worked and played; they struggled and served for themselves, their families, their neighbors, their Nation. They were united in the common cause of Americanism. They made life easier for all people. They helped to improve systems of government whereby other men have been better able to serve their Nation. They have aided in creating and fostering a spirit of generous consideration among the peoples of the world through a study of the problems of international relationships. They were always interested in the civic, commercial, social, and moral welfare of their communities. They helped make democracy work. They were just and fair in their attention to duty; reliable and trustworthy in their dealings. They valued our friendship and our smiles. They were always ready to extend a helping hand; were careful of their criticisms and liberal with

their praise. They built without destroying—the best friends we ever had.

However more we plan and have planned for ourselves, God knows the end of our days. They have all died in response to a greater democracy. What puppets of providence we would be if the great, the prominent, the world figures lived on forever. Let every youth, every lovely girl, every strong boy, every robust man and woman lay it to heart—death is no respecter of persons. It invades the hovels of the poor and it also reaches up and claims the great of the world. The sword of the general and the rifle of the soldier shall lie side by side.

Let us now transplant ourselves from the hurry and rush of the present to the loving remembrances of yesterday. Scarcely one of us but who at some time sits and meditates on the blessings and priceless benefits received from being associated with those we honor today. We see the fine courtesies extended to all; their gentlemanly demeanor; and we ponder over the words of wisdom that fell from their lips. "Death stamps the characters and conditions of men for eternity. As death finds them in this world, so they will be in the next."

As we listened to this roll call and as the rose of life was placed in the urn for each, we remember them for the good they did; for the influence they had on others. Yes, we rejoice at a time of sorrow all because of them; yes, all of them, our colleagues of yesterday.

We know they are walking straight forward in their present environment just as they did while here—head erect and on a firm foundation. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

The Nation is deeply indebted to these men. They have unselfishly given their all to a devoted cause and we, their colleagues, feel keenly the loss to ourselves and our country

in their passing. They so lived that others can well follow the examples they set. They were proud of the country in which they lived and the country may well be proud they lived in it.

They have done what countless others have done before them and countless more will do in the future. They have lived and worked, fought and struggled, loved and died, that others might have a better world in which to carry on, and carry on we must—a tear today, a smile tomorrow, a heartache the next, and joy the next, and so on until we receive the last call as they have; and when that day comes, may we receive it with a smile and an assurance of a life well lived and a foundation well set for others to build upon.

This is a peaceful occasion, and we know our departed colleagues are resting in peace. But they did not at this time seek the peace they now enjoy. They wanted to remain a while longer, particularly that they might aid and assist in securing everlasting peace on earth. Their hearts were ever with our fighting men and women. They accepted their full share of our responsibility to see that the soldier and his descendants have a better world in which to live; and that the soldiers, both living and dead, will be pleased with our efforts. God decreed this was not to be their privilege. Willingly they accepted the final summons just as they courageously carried on in life. It is for us, the living, to pick up their uncompleted task and give the utmost of our energy in securing a peace that will last for all time. We must not, we will not fail them.

One could go on indefinitely philosophizing on the lives of these our departed colleagues and the high standards they set for us by their daily deeds and conduct; but, as time marches on, nothing that is said by us can pay proper and just tribute to their deeds and our memory of their sterling characters and steadfastness of purpose. We have only memories, but what sweet memories; yea, we have even more, the firm knowlege that "they are not dead, but just away."

You cannot say, you must not say,
That he is dead; he is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there;
So think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
Think of him still as the same, and say,
"He is not dead, he is just away."

Over the triple doorways of the cathedral of Milan there are three inscriptions spanning the splendid arches. Over one are the words, "All that pleases is but for a moment"; over another, "All that troubles is but for a moment"; while over the central arch are these significant words, "That only is important which is eternal."

Let us so live and conduct ourselves that when the day comes for us again to greet our colleagues whom we honor today, they will be glad to greet us with the genuine smile we knew and loved so well. They have passed to life eternal, whether it be near or far, and for aught we know they are here with us today in this selfsame chamber.

Francis Dale Stevens, musician, first class, United States Navy, sounded taps.

The Acting Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace. Amen.

At the conclusion of the recess, at 12 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m., the Speaker called the House to order.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 234, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the

deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 56 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 24, 1945, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Addresses
on
Hampton Pitts Fulmer

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Hare

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: The reaper of death has no particular harvest season; he is busy every hour of the day and every day of every year executing orders of the Creator; he makes no compromises and permits no delay in the execution of orders as planned. Since our last Memorial Day he appeared and removed our friend and colleague, the Honorable HAMPTON P. FULMER, who successfully served 12 successive terms in the Congress and was renominated without opposition to serve in the Seventy-ninth Congress. He was stricken and died suddenly in his home here in Washington, October 19, 1944, lacking only about 2½ months of continuous service of 24 years.

Mr. FULMER was a man of many parts. He was born on a farm near Springfield, S. C., June 23, 1875, about 10 years after the close of the War Between the States, a time when there were few and limited opportunities for higher education in our section of the country. His academic training, therefore was confined almost exclusively to that furnished in the public-school system of the State. However, he was endowed with unusual natural ability and applied himself to the mastery of many lines of work. Before being elected to Congress in 1920 he had demonstrated his ability as a farmer, merchant, and banker. He had wide and varied experience in all these activities and had marked success in each. He knew people; he knew their virtues and political reactions; he knew their problems and was therefore, fitted by training and experience to represent them in the Congress of the United States.

During his stay here he gave the country the benefit of his wide and successful experience by devoting his talents, energies, and efforts largely to legislation dealing with agriculture or farm problems. As a member of the Agriculture Committee for 20 years and as chairman of the committee for the past 4 years he aided and assisted or engineered through the committee and the House of Representatives all worth-while legislation relating to agriculture enacted by the Congress within the last quarter of a century. One of his outstanding contributions to the cotton farmer, the cotton trade, and the public generally was when he sponsored and became author of the United States Standard Cotton Grading Act, standardizing the grading of American cotton, now accepted by the users and manufacturers of cotton throughout the world.

Mr. FULMER was a man of strong conviction and always alert and loyal to the interests of the people he represented. His devotion and loyalty to those engaged in agriculture stand out as one of the great virtues and characteristics of his political life and in his death that great group of people who live by the products of the soil have lost a loyal friend.

I know how much Mr. FULMER regretted the lack of opportunity in early life to obtain additional school training which he felt would have aided him in fulfilling his mission in life, but his success both in business and public service well illustrates the possibility of unusual accomplishments by honesty, ambition, hard work, and application to an ideal despite the number of difficulties and obstacles to be overcome; it illustrates further that the greater the difficulties and obstacles met and overcome the greater the manhood may be developed.

It was my privilege to know Mr. FULMER a number of years before he became a Member of this body; I served with him here for 14 years and learned to admire and have great respect for his dependable and sound judgment. The sudden call to his reward is a source of great sorrow and grief to those of us who knew him. He was a man of fine character, many virtues, and with few, if any, faults.

Remarks by Representative Reed

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: I became acquainted with Hon. HAMPTON PITTS FULMER in 1921 when he first came to Congress from the Second District of South Carolina. We became friends, and as time went on I appreciated more and more the high character and marked ability of the man. Representative FULMER's keen grasp of the farm problems of the South, and especially of his native State, was ever uppermost in his thoughts. No man could have been more diligent and constant in his efforts to raise the standard of agriculture than he. South Carolina has produced many great statesmen. I believe that when the record of these men is placed alongside of the recorded legislative achievements of Representative FULMER his record will in no way suffer by comparison. The great State of South Carolina and all of its people will feel the beneficial effects of Representative FULMER'S leadership, service, and inspiration for many years to come.

I sympathize deeply with Mrs. Fulmer and all the members of the family in the loss of a devoted and good husband and father.

Remarks by Representative Bryson

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: This hour is full of solemnity and inspiration.

It is full of solemnity because it reminds me that I, like my late colleague and friend, Congressman HAMPTON P. FULMER, who departed this life on October 19, 1944, shall some day be called upon to close my books for the last time, to write my last brief, to make my last plea before the courts of this world, and to stand in final judgment before the supreme court of the universe.

Inspiration flows from the life of this distinguished statesman to all who knew him because of the contributions he made to the age and generation in which he lived.

Years ago in conversation with a fine young college student, I learned from her that a successful country merchant and banker was making it possible for her to continue her education. It was from her that I first learned of HAMPTON P. FULMER, whom later I met as a member of South Carolina's General Assembly, and still later as my yokefellow here in the Congress of the United States.

A friend has parted the curtain and passed behind the scenes off the stage of life from whence he came. For a few fleeting moments, we who remain must play our parts in the drama of life, then silently follow him. Our late colleague, "Uncle HAMP," as he was affectionately called, lived the maxim of Emerson, "the only way to have a friend is to be one." Ours is a rich heritage from the life of this friend. For us, yet live in our memories the eyes with their merry twinkle, the keen and whimsical humor of speech, the generous hand, the heart of gold. Let us grasp and hold fast to this precious gift that flowed from him to us. May the

virtues of him whom we call dead ever live in our hearts that ingratitude, meanest of all vices, may never gain entrance therein.

Congressman FULMER was one of the noblest men in our ranks. The welfare of humanity was always in his heart. His like adorn the State and honor humanity.

As a storyteller, recalling the many experiences he had had in the always successful political battles in which he engaged, he had no peer. To have served for a longer period in the House of Representatives from South Carolina than any of his predecessors is of itself a very high distinction.

Undertaking the task of this hour, I stand with bowed head and trembling heart. To speak words that shall be worthy to the memory of this good man is a difficult if not hopeless task. I never craved more than today the gift of clear insight and accurate, sympathetic statement. For I think that the real lessons of this man's life are tremendously important to us at this hour. His spirit would arise to smite me if I simply gave way to eulogy. You would neither be comforted, nor strengthened, to carry on by simple, formal, conventional words. I must try, therefore, to speak of him as I knew and loved him.

Would that we could do justice to his memory, and properly express the high need of praise so justly his due. We can truly say none knew him but to love him, nor named him but to praise.

Congressman FULMER was a man of fine character. Though born and reared poor, by reason of his energy and devotion to business, he was able to accumulate and leave his widow and children in comfortable circumstances. He was cheerful and always had an understanding attitude for others, especially his juniors.

A place is left vacant that will not soon be filled. A bright light at the fireside, the social circle, the sick chamber, is

utterly extinguished, and the sad wail of lamentation for his death vibrates and finds an echo in every heart.

Kindly will we remember him until our hearts have ceased to beat their "funeral marches to the grave."

And so, in the quiet and peace of this hour, let us turn again, the leaves of memory and pay tribute of love and friendship to our beloved friend and neighbor whose chair is vacant.

Congressman FULMER was a genial, gracious, kindly gentleman, who treated all who came within the circle of his influence, rich or poor, exalted or lowly, with the same rare and exquisite courtesy. He was the noblest type of American manhood, self-reliant and self-made, incorruptible in private and public life. To the poor and humble, he was always accessible.

"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, this was a good man."

His long and practical experience as a dirt farmer preeminently qualified him for the chairmanship of the House Committee on Agriculture in which capacity he served until the end of his life. He believed in the words of Henry W. Grady that—

> When every farmer in the South shall eat bread from his own fields and meat from his own pastures and, disturbed by no creditors and enslaved by no debt, shall sit down among his teeming gardens and orchards and vineyards and his dairies and barnyards, pitching his crops in his own wisdom and growing them in independence, making cotton his clean surplus, and selling it in his own time in his chosen market and not at a master's bidding; getting his pay in cash and not in a receipted mortgage that discharges the debt but does not restore his freedom—then shall be breaking the fullness of our day.

Congressman FULMER was preeminent among his fellows. He loved mankind and all who felt the kindly touch of his hand or caught the inspiration of his honest eye, felt their enchantment and loved him, too. He was a man of unsullied

honor, of unswerving integrity and unwearing zeal in the cause of right. In every assembly he was recognized as a masterful force.

Congressman FULMER had a golden heart, a generous mind, and a knightly soul that inspired friendship, trust, and confidence. He was true to his friends and loyal to his convictions. He was an upright, conscientious, and industrious public servant. The world is better for his having lived in it. The influence of his life and his goodly deeds, will never die.

As evidence of this good man's popularity he was repeatedly elected over strong opposition by larger majorities each succeeding term, and when at last his voice was silenced his constituents further honored him by electing his widow, the Honorable Willa E. Fulmer, his successor.

He came into life and performed his part to the grand delight of those who knew him, and to the great benefits of those who may read the record for their future guidance. He was as unselfish as any man we ever knew. He knew his facts in everything he undertook. He had a temperament that fitted him peculiarly for the burdensome task that he had to perform during this troublesome period.

He was a man of deep sympathies. He had humanitarian views. His sympathies were as earnest, as tender, and as generous as his conceptions of his duty to humanity. He was a man of great intellectual vision. He did not live in the valley of ignorance and superstition, but scaled the heights of knowledge. He was able to look far and wide and had a broad vision of the activities of men. To all of these he measured up magnificently and nobly.

Good will and cheerfulness were gospels his conduct radiated, his life proclaimed. Harsh words or words unclean were alien to his lips. He wished ill fate to none. With charity, he judged the race of men; and multitudes who came within the

circle of his benefaction and regard will hold him in the gentlest memory.

"What is the real good?"
I ask in musing mood.

"Order," said the law court;
"Knowledge," said the school;
"Truth," said the wise man;
"Pleasure," said the fool;
"Love," said the maiden;
"Beauty," said the page;
"Freedom," said the dreamer;
"Home," said the sage;
"Fame," said the soldier;
"Equity," said the seer.
Spake my heart fully sad:
"The answer is not here."

Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
'Kindness,' is the word."

Our friend's work here is finished. His enfranchised spirit has departed hence to join in sweet and perfect harmony and comradeship that innumerable host of immortals who wrought faithful and well here and who are enjoying their just deserts on the other shore.

Remarks by Representative Riley

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: On October 19, 1944, I was shocked and distressed to learn of the sudden and unexpected death of my lifelong friend, the Representative in Congress from my district for almost a quarter of a century, HAMPTON PITTS FULMER, of Orangeburg, S. C. Diligent, able, and devoted to his task, he spent long and tedious hours carrying on the work of his district and promoting agriculture as a whole, until he eroded his health and caused the slender thread of his life to snap.

"HAMP," or "Uncle HAMP," as he was affectionately called by all who knew him—and there were thousands—desired above all else to see the farmers of his State and his Nation protected and enlightened as to the best methods of producing and of marketing their products. How well he succeeded is attested by the fact that he served in the Lower House of Congress longer than any other man from my State, to this date. How fine were his abilities is evinced by the fact that he rose to be chairman of the powerful Agriculture Committee of the House of Representatives, a position held by only one other Representative from my State and by few others from the entire South.

His tenure of service was during a most trying era. Starting his national career shortly after the last war, he toiled through the great agricultural and economic crises of the deflation period of the early 1920's, through the depression period of the 1930's, and through the most critical years of the greatest war in history. Such major legislation as the Agricultural Adjustment Act, United States Cotton Grading Act, National Forest Land Management Act, and Federal crop insurance were harvested from his labors. Using the agencies

and procedures which Mr. FULMER helped to create, the farmers of our Nation have more than done their part in producing food and other critical agricultural products, without which success could not have been attained over the most powerful and ingenious enemy in our history.

Wherever in these United States the sower goes forth to sow, wherever the plowman wearily plods his way homeward when the day's work is done; wherever cotton is picked or grain is cut, the work and achievements of HAMPTON P. FULMER will bless his fellow man even after his name, now well known, will have faded from memory.

It is fitting that today, the one hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of the ratification of the Constitution of the United States, by my beloved State, that we pause humbly in our daily tasks to pay tribute to one of her distinguished sons and to extend sympathy to his loved ones. May He who guides the destinies of men give us here on earth others of the mold of HAMPTON P. FULMER.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. SPEAKER: The memorial exercises held in the House today, honoring our departed colleagues who have died during the past year, like all these annual memorial exercises, are impressive.

The number of deaths during the past year is smaller than usual, there being only three from the Senate and three from the House.

The senior Member of the House delegation whose memory we honor today is Hon. HAMPTON PITTS FULMER of the Second Congressional District of South Carolina. He was first elected to the House in 1920 and served continuously as a Member of this body for nearly 24 years. At the time of his death he was chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, having succeeded Hon. Marvin Jones as chairman of that committee upon Mr. Jones' retirement from the House. He had been in ill health for several years, but remained at his post of duty and carried on notwithstanding his illness.

The people of his district demonstrated their faith and confidence in him by having chosen him as their representative in Congress in 12 different elections, and he kept the faith by ably representing them during his long service in the House.

It has been my privilege during my entire service in the House to know HAMP FULMER, as his intimate friends called him, he having been elected to Congress 2 years before I became a Member. He was my friend and I had an affectionate regard for him and shall miss him and mourn his loss, and sympathize most deeply with his wife and family in their bereavement.

Remarks by Representative Richards

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: It was a great loss to the country and a personal loss to me when the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in His infinite wisdom, on October 19, 1944, called to his reward the Honorable HAMPTON P. FULMER, who had represented the Second District of South Carolina so faithfully and ably for almost 24 years. Representative FULMER served his district longer in Congress than any other man.

HAMP, as we affectionately knew him, came from good old South Carolina stock. He was born at a time when the going was tough in his beloved State. Without means of securing a college education he, as he was proud to say, entered the college of hard knocks and forged to the top in the business and agricultural fields. In these activities he met both triumph and disaster but treated those two imposters just the same.

With his knowledge of agriculture and his burning desire to help the farmers of America, it was only natural that Mr. FULMER should seek assignment to the powerful House Committee on Agriculture. Two years after coming to Congress he won the assignment he coveted and for 20 years was an able member of that committee, rising to the chairmanship, the position he occupied at the time of his death. The history of the advance of agriculture during the last 20 years is replete with milestones erected by HAMPTON P. FULMER. He was the author of many laws which have lightened the burdens of the farmer. He took special pride in his authorship of the Agricultural Adjustment Act. He never forgot that one of the great loads of the world is borne by those who till the soil. He agreed with the great poet who said of those who work in the field:

> Bowed by the weight of the centuries,
> He leans on his hoe and gazes upon the ground,
> The miseries of the ages on his face
> And on his back the burden of the world.

HAMPTON PITTS FULMER

You had to know HAMP FULMER to get fully the tender side of his nature. He loved his wife and daughters dearly and enjoyed most of all his happy family circle. My heart goes out to his loved ones left behind, particularly to his widow whose tender care and devotion were lavished on her distinguished husband during his intermittent illness for several years prior to his death.

The illness that finally took HAMP away had been in evidence for some years. He often spoke to me about his physical condition with cheerfulness, confidence, and resignation. He knew that he should quit work and rest, but he wouldn't quit because he wanted to die with his boots on. With the dreamer he turned his eyes toward the eternal sea one evening and was ready.

Sometime at eve, when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away,
With no response to the friendly hail
Of kindred craft in the busy bay.
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,
When the night swoops down to embrace the day,
And the voices call in the water's flow—
Sometime at eve, when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away.
Through purple shades that darkly trail
O'er the ebbing tide of the unknown sea.
I shall fare me away with a dip of sail
And a ripple of waters to tell the tale
Of a lonely voyager, sailing away
To mystic isles, where at anchor lay
The craft of those who have sailed before,
O'er the unknown sea to the unseen shore.
A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy bay;
Some friendly barks that were anchored near,
Some loving souls that my heart held dear,
In silent sorrow will drop a tear.
But I shall have peacefully furled my sail
In moorings sheltered from storm and gale,
And greeted the friends who have sailed before
O'er the unknown sea to the unseen shore.

Remarks by Representative Rivers

Of South Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of the late HAMPTON PITTS FULMER came to the Nation and to his beloved State of South Carolina as most shocking news. Suddenly, and without warning, this great statesman collapsed in his apartment in Washington, on October 19, 1944.

"Uncle HAMP," as we affectionately knew him, was a farmer and a banker. Many years ago, he discontinued his interest in banking and devoted his entire time to the interest of agriculture. Being the owner of the extensive farming lands of his native county of Orangeburg, he knew at first-hand the perplexing problems which confronted him who tills the soil. After his many years of illustrious service in the House and as a member of the Committee on Agriculture, he became its chairman, and it befell his honor to steer innumerable pieces of legislation through the Congress designed to protect and dignify American agriculture forever.

No man has ever served in the Congress of these United States who was better known to the American farmer. No man has ever served in the Congress of these United States who was better loved by the farmer than HAMPTON PITTS FULMER. No man ever served in the Congress of these United States who was better loved by his native State of South Carolina.

Mr. FULMER knew that his death could come at any time because he had had numerous heart attacks from which he recovered. In spite of this, he stayed at his post to serve his beloved State and Nation. Of him it could be said—

HAMPTON PITTS FULMER

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
  Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
  For, Lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
  For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
  And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
  The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
  Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
  I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
  And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
  The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
  Can keep my own away from me.

Remarks by Representative Patterson

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: I think that our most fitting desire, on this day when we honor those of our colleagues who have died in pursuit of their duties, is to forward those goals toward which they, and all of us, were striving. These goals were the complete eradication of fascism the world over, and the establishment of a permanent peace and increasing prosperity.

Our colleagues, and their comrades on the battlefields, will not have died in vain if we can outlaw war for all time; if we are a step nearer to the brotherhood of man in a real and practical sense.

Let us put own own house in order. Racial, religious, national prejudice and discrimination of every kind must be absolutely destroyed here in America as well as in every land of the earth. Prejudice and discrimination go hand in hand with the fascism we are striving to destroy.

There must be unity and understanding between the nations of the earth. If we break faith with our allies, with Britain, or Russia, or China, or France, or others, then we break faith with those who have died, our colleagues and our sons and brothers on the fighting fronts.

Let us then, with quiet and indestructible determination, dedicate ourselves, strengthened by the memory of our colleagues who fought so long and well, to the goals of unity between men and nations of men, and permanent peace.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *November 14, 1944.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal and loving Father, as love of God and country are the noblest motives of the human soul, we pray for that faith which looks beyond this sad world. Through dreaming eyes we gaze into the future and pray that Thy spirit may come in fullness of power to possess our minds and hearts that we may add to the redemptive forces of mankind. Do Thou commend us to fidelity, to sincerity, and to honor, signaling our fellow countrymen to the birth of a new day of unity, tranquillity, and mutual understanding.

As old moorings will no longer suffice, anchor all men to the higher rule of brotherhood, supplanting greed and lust for power, heralding the blessed promise of a better code of living. Imbue these, Thy servants, with one purpose, one determination, and one ideal to spread the blessings of good will throughout our land and in all the world, for we know that there can be no real failure save that loss of the human spirit. O mark the pathway of our President, guard him from all peril as he joins in guiding the destinies of men and nations. Let Thy favor be upon our honorable Speaker, the leaders, and the Members of Congress that in all deliberations there may be no expressions of passion, nor of the dominion of selfishness. O Thou who art our ruler and guide, without whom nothing is strong or enduring, hear our humble prayer and give us peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. HARE].

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, the Reaper of Death has no particular harvest season; he is busy every hour of the day and every day of every year executing the orders of the Creator;

he makes no compromises and permits no delay in the execution of orders as planned. Since we last met here he appeared and removed our friend and colleague the Honorable HAMPTON P. FULMER who successfully served 12 successive terms in the Congress and was recently renominated without opposition to serve in the Seventy-ninth Congress. He was stricken and died suddenly in his home here in Washington, October 19, lacking only about 2½ months of continuous service for 24 years.

Mr. FULMER was a man of many parts. He was born on a farm near Springfield, S. C., June 23, 1875, about 10 years after the close of the War Between the States, a time when there were few and limited opportunities for higher education in our section of the country. Mr. FULMER'S academic training, therefore, was confined almost exclusively to that furnished in the public school system of the State. However, he was endowed with unusual natural ability and applied himself to the mastery of many lines of work. Before being elected to Congress in 1920 he had demonstrated his ability as a farmer, merchant, and banker. He had wide and varied experience in all these activities and had marked success in each. He knew people; he knew their virtues and political reactions; he knew their problems and was, therefore, fitted by training and experience to represent them in the Congress of the United States. If my memory serves correctly he had opposition in every race made for Congress except the last two, but he always won with handsome majorities.

During his stay in the Congress he gave the country the benefit of his wide and successful experience by devoting his talents, energies, and efforts largely to legislation dealing primarily with the agricultural or farm problems. As a member of the Agriculture Committee for 20 years and as chairman of the committee for the past 4 years he aided and assisted, or engineered through the committee and the House of Representatives, all worth-while legislation relating to agriculture enacted by the Congress within the last quarter of

a century. One of his outstanding contributions to the cotton farmer, the cotton trade, and the public generally was when he sponsored and became author of the United States Standard Cotton Grading Act, standardizing the grading of American cotton, now accepted by the users and manufacturers of cotton throughout the world.

Mr. FULMER was a man of strong conviction and always alert and loyal to the interests of the people he represented. His devotion and loyalty to those engaged in agriculture stand out as one of the great virtues and characteristics of his political life and in his death that great group of people who live by the product of their hands have lost a loyal friend in the Congress of the United States.

It was my privilege to know Mr. FULMER a number of years before he became a Member of this body; I served with him here for 14 years and learned to admire and have great respect for his sound and dependable judgment. The sudden call to his reward is a source of great sorrow and grief to those of us who knew him. He was a man of fine character, many virtues, and with few, if any, faults.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to my colleague the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Richards].

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, as my colleague the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Hare] has informed you, during the recess of Congress there passed from the mortal scene one of the veteran and outstanding Members of this body, the dean of the South Carolina delegation in the House, the Honorable HAMPTON PITTS FULMER. At the call of the Creator, after a full and honorable life of public service, he was stricken as he entered the elevator at his apartments near the Capitol on Thursday afternoon, October 19, and passed away within a few minutes.

Shortly we will welcome into this body his wife and helpmate who loyally stood at his side in sunshine and storm and who was his constant compansion. I consider it not improper

that in one breath we extend our sympathy and then, as he would have wished it, we welcome her here in his stead.

Mr. FULMER was my senior in service by many years, for his service in Congress as a Representative of the Second South Carolina District went back 25 years, a tenure of office unequaled in that district. But for the past 12 years I have been privileged to serve here with him. Thus I felt I knew him well; and in his passing I mourn the death of a true friend.

As chairman of the House Agriculture Committee and in his other congressional activities, Mr. FULMER rendered a great service to his district and to the Nation. He was an able statesman and an indefatigable worker for his district. The burdens of his office rested heavily upon him, and he was incessantly at his labors. The strain at length was too much for him, as it has been for many another man who has served here for so long.

He was the fourth member of our own State delegation to be removed from office by the summons of death during my own service in this House. In one brief decade the Honorable J. J. McSwain, the Honorable Allard H. Gasque, and the Honorable Thomas S. McMillan have been taken from us by heart attacks while they were about the Nation's business. Now, Representative FULMER.

He died in harness, as he always had wished, I think—his life certainly shortened by his conscientious application to his office and the needs of his constituents.

May his rest be sweet.

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Hope].

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I was very much shocked and saddened when at my home in Kansas I learned of the sudden death of our late colleague, HAMPTON P. FULMER. I had, of course, known of his ill health for some time past, but the last time I saw him he seemed to be improved and feeling

much better. It was indeed a shock for me to learn of his untimely death.

For almost 18 years I have served on the Committee on Agriculture with our departed colleague. You learn to know a man pretty well in the course of service of that kind.

I do not believe the American farmer ever had a better friend in or out of Congress than HAMPTON P. FULMER. He was always alert to the interests of the farmer and he was ready and willing to fight for those interests. As chairman of the Committee on Agriculture he was the author of much important legislation, and even before that time he had distinguished himself as the author of the Cotton Grading Act, the original Agricultural Adjustment Act, and other legislation of vital importance to agriculture. Mr. FULMER was a strong exponent of conservation. He took a great interest in our forest resources and served as vice chairman of the Joint Committee on Forestry. One of his greatest ambitions was to improve the marketing system for farm products so as to bring a greater return to the producer. His constant concern was for the little independent farmer.

As chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, Mr. FULMER was just, tolerant, and wise. He made a special effort to be helpful to other members of the committee. We did not agree on all matters and there were frequent differences of opinion on the committee, but I cannot recall an instance where this ever affected the kindly consideration shown all members of the committee by our chairman. As a man he had our respect and affection as well. His passing will be mourned by all of us.

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, it was a profound and a sad shock to me to learn of the passing of my friend and colleague, HAMPTON P. FULMER.

We entered the Congress at the same time. There were 105 Members elected to the Sixty-seventh Congress who had never

served in this body before. He and I were the only two who had stuck it out during all these years. There are two Members in the House who came at that time, who have been out and come back—the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bulwinkle] and the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Reece.]

There is also one Member who came in at that time, who had served in a previous Congress, and who has been here the entire time—the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Woodruff].

One Member came in at a special election in the latter part of the Sixty-seventh Congress and has been here from that day to this—the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Gifford].

But of all that number of 105 Members who came to the Sixty-seventh Congress and entered on their service in this body on March 4, 1921, and who had never served in Congress before, only two of us survived the vicissitudes of politics and the whims of fate—the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. FULMER], and your humble servant.

Mr. FULMER lived in the same building for more than 20 years. We both lived at Congress Hall for many years. For the last few years we have been living in the same apartment house. I knew him in his home; I saw his children grow up. A more ideal father could not be imagined. A more ideal citizen, a more ideal American, has never served in the Congress of the United States.

As was said by the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Hope], he was one of the best friends the American farmers ever had. He believed in looking after the man who tills the soil.

His death is a great loss to the Congress of the United States. We have lost one of our most faithful Members.

America has lost one of her finest and most valuable public servants.

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Edwin Arthur Hall].

Mr. EDWIN ARTHUR HALL. Mr. Speaker, I rise upon this occasion of extreme sadness to pay my tribute to a Member of this body who I always considered to be one of the finest types of Americans, who represented his district in the country. It was my privilege to serve on the Committee on Agriculture with the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. FULMER] for several years. Although on the other side of the fence, so to speak, I always considered him a fine friend. He was fair and impartial in all matters concerning the welfare of the country; and for that reason I think the House is sustaining a double loss, due to the fact that he always kept the welfare of America foremost in his thoughts. I had a profound admiration for his personal character. I thought a great deal of the chairman of the Committee on Agriculture. It will be many years before the membership of the Committee on Agriculture will find a man to fill his shoes.

One of the unfortunate things we must experience in this life is the thought that we are going to lose these close and cherished friends. When a man like Mr. FULMER passes every one of his friends suffers a loss which cannot be reconciled or made up.

This House will be long in obtaining a man with ability and services such as his.

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 647), which I send to the desk and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HAMPTON P. FULMER, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly the House (at 12 o'clock and 41 minutes p. m.), pursuant to its order heretofore entered, adjourned until Thursday, November 16, 1944, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *November 20, 1944.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Gatlin, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 334):

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
November 16, 1944.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HAMPTON P. FULMER, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *November 16, 1944.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. McLeod, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. HAMPTON P. FULMER, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution coming from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 647) was read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
November 14, 1944.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HAMPTON P. FULMER, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read. Before the resolution is read, however, I wish to say that the people of South Carolina feel that in the death of the chairman of the House Agricultural Committee, Representative HAMPTON P. FULMER, of South Carolina, they have lost a cherished friend, and an able statesman. He was greatly beloved by the people of his State.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution submitted by the Senator from South Carolina will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 334) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HAMPTON P. FULMER, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 56 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Monday, November 20, 1944, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Memorial services held in the main
[redacted]
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